

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No. 290

With which is incorporated
The International Socialist Review for Australasia.

SYDNEY: NOVEMBER 13, 1915.

Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney,
for transmission by post as a Newspaper.

PRICE, ONE PENNY

Byron on Tarantulas and Tyrants.

For me, I deem an absolute autocrat
Not a barbarian, but much worse than that.

And I will war at least in words (and, should
My chance so happen, deeds) with all who
war
With Thought; and of Thought's foes by far
most rude.

Tyrants and sycophants have been and are.
I know not who may conquer. If I could
Have such a prescience, it should be no bar
To this my plain, sworn downright detestation
Of every despotism in every nation.

It is not that I adulate the people;
Without me, there are demagogues enough,
And infidels, to pull down every steeple.

And set up in their stead some common
stuff;
Whether they may sow scepticism to reap
hell,

As is the Christian Dogma rather rough,
I do not know: I wish men to be free
As much from mobs as kings—from you as me.

The consequence is, being of no party,
I shall offend all parties—never mind!
My words, at least, are more sincere and
hearty.

Than if I sought to sail before the wind.
He who has sought to gain can have small
heart; he

Who neither wishes to be bound nor bind
May still expatiate freely, so will I,
Nor give my voice to slavery's jackal cry.

That's an appropriate simile, that jackal—
I've heard them in the Ephesian ruins howl
By night, as do that mercenary pack all,
Power's base purveyors, who for pickings
prowl.

And scent the prey their masters would attack
all;
However, the poor jackals are less foul
(As being the brave lion's keen providers)
Than human insects, catering for spiders.

Raise but an arm, 'twill brush their web away;
And without that, their poison and their
claws

Are useless. Mind, good people, what I say—
(Or rather peoples)—go on without pause!
The web of these tarantulas each day
Increases, till you shall make common cause,
None save the Spanish fly and Attic bee,
As yet are strongly stinging to be free.

—Byron.

The Trusts and the Referendum.



CAPITALIST: "I will lend your political leaders 18 millions at 44 per cent
but I must take this away."

(With apologies to London "Herald.")

The Passing Show.

The people don't rule; they only think they do.

Big business and high finance are the real rulers.

When the poet sang, "Love rules the court, the camp and grove," he must have referred to the love of money.

Note how quickly the trust-busting Referendum was swept off the political board when the Government wanted cash.

The old parties always select popular names for their gold brick. There's a good deal in a name—it disguises the same old brick.

Interest on money is a legal way of getting something for nothing.

Every crisis is a harvest time for human locusts; every post is a winner.

Don't blame the capitalists for fleecing the people; the people vote to be fleeced.

The ballot is the worst weapon that the workers have ever turned against themselves. But this is no reason why they shouldn't learn to use it against their enemies.

It is very plausible to say don't vote, and avoid parliamentary action, but the parliamentary machine will work nevertheless. If you don't handle the levers the other fellows opposed to you will.

In China the slaves are told that Socialism is opposed to Confucianism, and in Turkey that it will break up the harem. What they are told here you already know.

He is a wise man who can see the tendency of the times. A study of Socialism means the acquirement of wisdom.

An important step in the inauguration

of the Co-operative Commonwealth is the capture of political power, but unless the workers know what to do with it the capture will be a barren victory. The Labor party captured political power to some extent, but didn't know what to do with it.

The way to succeed is to keep pounding away. Plant fundamental truth, and it will bear fruit permanently.

"The Americans strike one as an intensely religious people. Materialism repels them," says Mr. Cecil Chesterton. Billy Sunday's success seems to discredit this view.

To-day Europe is employing—and enjoying—concussion where she needed discussion. When sanity returns discussions will commence and concussion cease.

Last issue of the "Australian Worker" was a regular "Vote Yes" number. All the staff were in full cry for a Yes vote on a Referendum, which the party leaders had jettisoned before the writers knew what they were up to.

"As Prime Minister, Mr. Hughes may develop qualities at present unexpected—the something in a man which attracts and holds other men—all classes of men and women. It is often covered by the word 'straight.' . . . It would, perhaps, be too much to ask Mr. Hughes to signalise his entry to the leadership of his party by dropping the Referendum. Yet such a move would be a proof of capacity and clear-headedness, and its dramatic value, with the limelight so strongly concentrated on the new Prime Minister, would be immense."—"S.M. Herald," 28/10/15.

Granny: "Now, William, the way to go 'straight' is to break faith with the people who elected you. Drop 'em here, and you may kiss yer proud old Granny!"

The foregoing was under a cartoon in last issue of the "Australian Worker." While it was being printed William was going "straight" and—dropping the Referendum.

A recent cable stated that "a national

campaign" is in progress in Britain under the patronage of two Queens, Prime Minister Asquith, and several other M.P.s, "to promote the welfare of mothers and babies," and to renew as soon as may be, "the stock of future fathers, sadly depleted by the war." The idlers fear there may be a shortage of those who produce everything for them, and are taking the necessary precautions against such a sad contingency.

A London manufacturer is said to be driving a thriving trade by making a charm for soldiers, which consists of a human figure with a wooden head. Millions are being sold to soldiers and others who believe that it is lucky to touch wood when expressing a hope. The manufacturer has evidently sized up the mental state of those who go to war.

A few interesting items supplied to the London "Daily News" by Mr. W. C. Henderson:

A firm of leather merchants in nine months more than trebled their profits of the previous year.

An armament firm, while haggling with their women belt machinists over a wage of 24d. an hour, published a balance-sheet showing a profit of £1,241,845.

A metal company for the financial year 1914-15 more than trebled their profit of 1913-14. Another firm of armament engineers increased their profit from just over £200,000 to £521,000 for 1914-15.

In June, 1914, the price of spelter was £21 a ton; a year later it had advanced to £115 a ton.

Mr. Henderson asks, "Why should the patriots who have filled their pockets by abstracting money from the purse of the nation, and from the pockets of their fellow-citizens, be allowed to get off with the proceeds of their piracy?"

A Belgian soldier, who saw how easily the patriotic Britisher is hoaxed, recently visited Spalding (Lincolnshire), and announced that he had killed 40,000 Germans. He was entertained at a public dinner and acclaimed a "hero," but a section of the press became sceptical and exposed him, and Spalding knew him no more.

When you have finished with this paper hand it to a friend.

There has been a great rush to the Cunard Line offices at Liverpool of able-bodied men who are going to America to escape enlistment. Included in the crowd were a number of Irish agriculturists. When it was urged that a hint should be given that the shirkers would be brought back, a recruiting sergeant mounted a stool and made a strong, eloquent appeal to the men. He also promised that the Cunard Line would refund the passage money of men who enlisted. But there was not a single response.

The liner sails to-day, and her steerage, which has accommodation for 560 passengers, is filled.—Sydney "Sun's" Special Representative in London (7/11/15).

The above tells its own tale. Millions in Europe are looking to America as a haven of refuge from the fear of conscription and the insanity and horror of war.

Dr. Grutch, who is attached to the Serbian Army, is now in London. According to a press message, he has declared that there were nearly 2,000 women in the Serbian Army, and more were being organised. They were not in special battalions. Some of the women wore the complete uniform of the ordinary soldier for the sake of comfort. Others were dressed in skirts, with blue tunics. The younger women accompanied their brothers and husbands. They display no fear, and nobody in Serbia is afraid that the women in the ranks will lose their nerve under fire.

If the primitive savage could read, how he would marvel at the wonderful advance "civilized" man has made!

The "Times" correspondent at Toronto says that the offers of new battalions are pouring in at the rate of ten or twelve daily. There will soon be sufficient to make up 250,000. The recruiting of the new battalions will begin immediately. In the spring the whole force should be in training.

Other authorities state that hundreds of thousands are crossing the border into the United States to get away from the recruiters.

A message from Ottawa states that it is officially estimated that Canada's war expenditure next year will amount to £200 per man in the Expeditionary Forces in the Dominion. Based on a force of 250,000 men, the aggregate expenditure will be between £40,000,000 and £50,000,000, involving an annual interest charge of £3,000,000.

Mr. Stanley Washburn, the correspondent of the "Times," says that on the Moscow-Warsaw road during two days he had seen hundreds of thousands of refugees—men, women, and children—fleeing from the scourge of Teuton invasion.

"They are everywhere," he writes. "They are camped in the streets and spread over the countryside for miles in every direction. The roads are beginning to be thickly dotted with little white crosses which mark the last resting-place of some of the unfortunate people."

The Commonwealth postal department, like Jack London's Providence, "moves in a mysterious way its blunders to perform." Papers, letters, and books disappear with distressing frequency in a cloud of mystery, much to the disappointment and regret of many of our subscribers. In some districts the delivery is good; in others rotten. In some districts subscribers have been told that the reason they did not receive their paper was because it had been suppressed for disloyalty. This is prima facie evidence of dishonesty and lying, and should be met with a polite intimation that the department will be requested to inquire into the matter. We are anxious to get this paper into the hands of all who pay for it, and shall be glad to hear from anyone who has subscribed but does not receive it, with a view to having its delivery checked in their district. We object to sabotage of our readers.

The International Socialist

Journal of Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Owned and controlled by the International Socialists.

Subscription: Australia, 4s per year, 1s per quarter. Postage added to other countries.

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Orders for Literature or Papers, and all cash payments connected therewith, should be addressed to

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Contributors writing for publication should write in ink, on one side of the paper only, and with a fair space at the sides and between the words and lines. Leave plenty of room for editing.

Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

WHEN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION IS DUE.

The number on the wrapper of your paper is the number at which your subscription expires. Renew before that number is reached.

All social evils and religious errors arise out of the pillage of the laborer by the idler.—Ruskin.

Our Real Rulers.

Financiers and the Referendum.

The short financial statement made by the Federal Treasurer on Wednesday, November 4, in introducing a bill authorising an additional war loan of £18,000,000 will not cause readers of this paper much surprise. As we stated when the last loan was floated, further loans would soon be necessary to meet the increasing war expenditure, for this country has no way of financing itself other than by drifting and borrowing to make up whatever shortages accrue.

The new loan is to be floated on similar terms to the last Federal loan. The money magnates are to receive 4½ per cent., with exemption from income tax of the interest. These terms indicate clearly enough who had most to do with their arrangement, and they furnish a complete answer to labour journalists who ask why the Government does not take what money it wants without interest.

The financiers are the real Government. Federal Ministers who want money for war purposes are in the position of beggars who have little left to pledge but their word of honor. In these circumstances, it is silly to expect that the bargain made between the parties will be other than favorable to the financiers. They have a virtual monopoly of what the Government requires. Europe has shut down on lending, and this field is consequently in the hands of local bankers.

It is significant to note that coincident with the announcement of the new loan is the abandonment of the Referendum.

The Referendum was a trust-busting weapon designed to help the little capitalist against the big one. By its means the men at the top—the big fellows—were to be curtailed in their trustification of industry. They naturally opposed the Referendum and fought for the free play of the economic law which at present favors them. In this fight they hold all the trumps, especially under war conditions and dire economic necessity.

It can hardly be supposed that those at the head of this Federal Government—men like Mr. Hughes and Mr. Fisher—did not foresee how the financial screw would be turned against them if they persisted in a trust-busting Referendum campaign. The capitalist press and political mouthpieces were issuing dire warnings and forebodings publicly, and we may be sure that behind the scenes these were being well supported by the most powerful and direct threats.

The Government, however, had to

make some effort to conciliate its rabble following of petty interests and wage-workers, so expensive bluff preparations were made for a huge Referendum campaign. All the labor organs were set squeaking for a "Yes" vote, pamphlets were issued, and compulsory voting posters in startling red hung everywhere.

Just when all such preparations seemed to promise a titanic struggle between this and December next peace was declared—peace with compromise. As a result the millennium by means of the Referendum is to be postponed, and laborites and little interests will have to wait while the big fellows finance the war at 4½ per cent.

The incident—for it is merely an incident in the economic evolution of general conditions—recalls Byron's lines as to the real rulers:—

"Who hold the balance of the world? Who reign O'er Congress, whether Royalist or Liberal? Who rouse the shirtless patriots of Spain? (That make old Europe's journals squeak and gibber all.)"

Who keep the world, both Old and New, in pain Or pleasure? Who make politics run gibber all? The shade of Bonaparte's noble daring? Jew Rothschild, and his fellow-Christian, Baring.

Those and the truly liberal Lafitte, Are the true lords of Europe. Every loan Is not a merely speculative hit.

But seats a nation or upsets a throne. Republics also get involved a bit; Columbia's stock hath holders not unknown On Change; and even thy silver soil, Peru, Must get itself discounted by a Jew."

How Are the Mighty Fallen.

History to-day is replete with instances of the rise to power of individuals of lowly origin. Frequently these owe their elevation to their early association with the cause of the masses. Impressed by the eloquence, the zeal, and the impassioned representations of the wrongs of present systems, the people take the would-be reformer to their political bosom and entrust him with the mighty work of social regeneration. Too often the hopes of the long-suffering multitude are doomed to disappointment. The reactionary forces have great vortical power. This is perpetually exerted upon all men of exceptional qualities, drawing them gradually and often unconsciously into the centre of the monopolistic vortex. Few public men, alas! escape the engulfing. Yet there are some in all the ages, and to these the world owes what modicum of freedom it possesses. The poet has sung, "Change and decay in all around I see," and to the principles of the successful politician not seldom these words can be applied.

To "fall" does not always mean to abruptly descend from high position to that of low degree. That is a thing which might befall a man possessed of all the virtues. A greater fall is when the mighty one abjures the principles of a lifetime, and joins forces with the enemy. It is the moral fall.

All enemies are not without. Within the gates there is an ever-vigilant foe. He has been there since the dawn of history. By many names he has been known. His methods are as varied as they are insidious. His motif is unchangeable—it is "Power for profit." Capitalism is his modern name, and Greed his everlasting aim. All the dastardly deeds of war, whether perpetrated by ancient Goth or twentieth century Hun, cannot compare with the squalid tragedies of Capitalism. This the enemy whose hands are red with the blood of a thousand million innocents. This the force on whose behalf most of the world's wars are fought. Victims! The woes of war and the butcheries of battle pale before the perpetual holocaust of Capitalism. This the callous foe that strangles the unborn babe, unsexes the mother, and condemns myriads to the tragical treadmill of generations of poverty.

What then of the pseudo-reformer? Starting as a knight of the people, he enters the lists, throws down the gage, and spear in rest, faces the combat. Selected as their champion, he does worthy battle for democracy, and is crowned with honour. But, mark! oh! mark him! Captivated by the polished advances of the eternal enemy, he gradually becomes imbued with the spirit of compromise. His new associates are drawn largely from the reactionary ranks. His political lance is tipped with a foil. His views are modified on completely changed. Pride of place, and change of environment have wrought a downfall, unnoticed by himself maybe, but only too apparent to his class. Rapid and marked changes of front take place. Principles long cherished are flung to the winds. The erstwhile tribune, hand-in-hand with the people's ancient foe, walks with the spiked heels of conscription over the bleeding body of liberty. And how are the mighty fallen!

—WOMERAH.

When you have read this paper and it to a friend.

In Memory of the Chicago Martyrs.

BY EUGENE DEBS.

"The century now closing was luminous with great achievements. In every department of human endeavour marvellous progress has been made. By the magic of the machine which sprang from the inventive genius of man, wealth has been created in fabulous abundance. But, alas, this wealth, instead of blessing the race, has been

THE MEANS OF ENSLAVING IT.

The few have come into possession of all, and the many have been reduced to the extremity of living by permission.

"A few have had the courage to protest. To silence these so that the dead-level of slavery could be maintained has been the demand and command of capital-blown power. Press and pulpit responded with alacrity. All the forces of society were directed against these pioneers of industrial liberty, these brave defenders of oppressed humanity, and against them

THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY

has been committed. "Albert R. Parsons, August Spies, George Engel, Adolph Fischer, Louis Lingg, Samuel Fielden, Michael Schwab and Oscar Neebe paid the cruel penalty in prison cell and on the gallows. They were

THE FIRST MARTYRS

in the cause of industrial freedom, and one of the supreme duties of our civilisation, if indeed we may boast of having been redeemed from savagery, is to rescue their names from calumny and to do justice to their memory.

"The crime with which these men were charged was never proven against them. The trial which resulted in their conviction was not only a disgrace to all judicial procedure, but a foul, black, indelible and damning stigma upon the nation.

"It was a trial organised and conducted to convict—a conspiracy to murder innocent men, and hence had

NOT ONE REDEEMING FEATURE.

"It was a plot, satanic in all its conception, to wreak vengeance upon defenceless men, who, not being found guilty of the crime charged in the indictment, were found guilty of exercising the inalienable right of free speech in the interest of the toiling and groaning masses, and thus they became the first martyrs to a cause which, fertilised by their blood, has grown in strength and sweep and influence, from the day they yielded up their lives and liberty in its defence.

"As the years go by and the history of that infamous trial is read and considered by men of thought, who are capable of wrenching themselves from the grasp of prejudice and giving reason its rightful supremacy, the stronger the conviction becomes that the present generation of working-men should erect

AN ENDURING MEMORIAL

to the men who had the courage to denounce and oppose wage-slavery and seek for methods of emancipation.

"The vision of the judicially-murdered men was prescient. They saw the dark and hideous shadow of coming events. They spoke words of warning, not too soon, not too emphatic, not too trumpet-toned—for even in 1886, when the Haymarket meetings were held, the capitalistic grasp was upon the throats of working-men and its fetters were upon their limbs.

"There was even then idleness, poverty, squalor, the rattling of skeleton bones, the sunken eye, the pallor, the living death of famine, the crushing, and the grinding of the

RELENTLESS MILLS OF THE PLUTOCRACY.

which, more rapidly than the mills of the gods, grind their victims to dust.

"The men who went to their death upon the verdict of a jury, I have said, were judicially murdered—not only because the jury was packed for the express purpose of finding them guilty, not only because the crime for which they suffered was never proven against them, not only because the judge before whom they were arraigned was unjust and bloodthirsty, but because they had declared in the exercise of free speech that men who subjected their fellow-men to conditions often worse than death were unfit to live.

"In all lands and in all ages where the victims of injustice have bowed their bodies to the earth, bearing grievous burdens laid upon them by cruel taskmasters, and have lifted their eyes starward, in the hope of finding some orb whose

light inspired hope, ten million times the anathema has been uttered and will be uttered, until a day shall dawn upon the world when the emancipation of those who toil is achieved by the brave, self-sacrificing few who, like the Chicago martyrs, have the

COURAGE OF CRUSADERS.

and the spirit of iconoclasts, and dare champion the cause of the oppressed and demand in the name of an avenging God and of an outraged humanity that infernalism shall be eliminated from our civilisation.

"And as the struggle for justice proceeds and the battlefields are covered with the slain, as Mother Earth drinks their blood, the stones are given tongues with which to denounce man's inhumanity—aye, to women and children, whose moanings from hovel and sweatshop, garret and cellar, arraign our civilisation, our religion, and our judiciary—whose wailings and lamentations, hushing to silence every sound the Creator designed to make the world a paradise of harmonies, transform it into an inferno where the demons of greed plot and scheme to consign their victims to lower depths of degradation and despair.

"The men who were judicially murdered in Chicago in 1887, in the name of the great State of Illinois, were the avant couriers of

A BETTER DAY.

They were called anarchists, but at their trial it was not proven that they had committed any crime or violated any law. They had protested against unjust laws and their brutal administration. They stood between oppressor and oppressed, and they dared, in a free (?) country to exercise the

DIVINE RIGHT OF FREE SPEECH.

and the records of their trial, as if written with an "iron pen and lead in the rock forever," proclaim the truth of the declaration.

"I would rescue their names from slander. The slanderers of the dead are the oppressors of the living. I would, if I could, restore them to their rightful positions as evangelists, the proclaimers of good news to their fellow-men—crusaders to rescue the sacred shrine of justice from the profanations of the capitalistic defilers who have made them more repulsive than Augean stables. Aye, I would take them, if I could, from peaceful slumber in their martyr-graves—I would place joint to joint in

THEIR DISLOCATED NECKS:

I would make the halter the symbol of redemption; I would restore the flesh to their skeleton bones; their eyes should again flash defiance to the enemies of humanity; and their tongues, again, more eloquent than all the heroes of victory, should speak the truth to a gainsaying world. Alas! this cannot be done—but something can be done. The stigma fixed upon their names by an outrageous trial can be forever obliterated and their fame be made to shine with resplendent glory on the pages of history.

"Until the time shall come, as come it will, when the parks of Chicago shall be adorned with their statues, and with holy acclaim, men, women and children, pointing to these monuments as testimonials of gratitude, shall honor the men who dared to be true to humanity and paid the penalty of their heroism with their lives, the preliminary work of setting forth their virtues devolves upon those who are capable of gratitude to men who suffered death that they might live.

"They were the men who, like Al Hassen, the minstrel of the king, went forth to find themes of mirth and joy with which to gladden the ears of his master, but returned disappointed, and instead of themes to awaken the gladness of joyous echoes, found scenes which dried

ALL THE FOUNTAINS OF JOY.

Touching his golden harp, Al Hassen sang to the king as Parsons, Spier, Engel, Fielden, Fischer, Lingg, Schwab and Neebe proclaimed to the people:

"O king,

At thy command I went into the world of men;

I sought full earnestly the thing which

Might weave into the gay and lightsome song.

I found it, king; 'twas there. Had I the

art To look but on the fair outside, I no-

thing

Else had found. That art not mine, I
saw what
Lay beneath. And seeing thus, I could
not sing;
For there, in dens more vile than wolf or
jackal
Ever sought, were herded, stifling, foul,
the
Writhing, crawling masses of mankind,
Man!
Ground down beneath oppressors' iron
heel,
Till God in him was crushed and driven
back,
And only that which with the brute he
shares
Finds room to upward grow.

"Such pictures of horror our martyrs
saw in Chicago, as others have seen them
in all the great centres of population in
the country. But, like the noble minstrel,
they proceeded to recite their discoveries
and with him moaned:

"And in this world
I saw how womanhood's fair flower had
Never space its petals to unfold. How
Childhood's tender bud was crushed and
trampled
Down in mire and filth too evil, foul, for
beasts
To be partaken in. For gold I saw
The virgin sold, and motherhood was
made
A mock and scorn.

I saw the fruit of labor
Torn away from him who toiled, to
further
Swell the bursting coffers of the rich,
while
Babes and mothers pined and died of
want.
I saw dishonor and injustice thrive: I
saw
The wicked, ignorant, greedy, and
unclean,
By means of bribes and baseness, raised
to seats
Of power, from whence with lashes
pitiless
And keen, they scourged the hungry,
naked throng,
Whom first they robbed and then en-
slaved."

"Such were the scenes that the Chicago
martyrs had witnessed, and which may
still be seen, and for reciting them and
protecting against them,

THEY WERE JUDICIALLY MURDERED.

"It was not strange that the hearts of
the martyrs grew into one with the great
moaning, throbbing heart of the op-
pressed; not strange that the nerves of
the martyr grew tense and quivering
with the throes of mortal pain, not
strange that they should pity and plead
and protest. The strange part of it is
that in our high noon of civilisation a
damnable judicial conspiracy should have
been concocted to murder them under
the forms of law.

"That such is the truth of history, no
honest man will attempt to deny; hence
the demand, growing more pronounced
every day, to snatch the names of those
martyred evangelists of labor emancipation
from dishonor and add them to the
roll of the

MOST ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD
of the nation."

A Blown-in-the-Glass Bonehead.

My room mate was stripping off pre-
paratory to a cold shower after a hard
day's work. He was saying "It's no use;
if I was the Government I would bring in
conscription right away. What's the use
of dilly-dallying with the question? We've
got to win this war, that's all about it. Just
suppose that these Germans won, look what
would happen."

"Yes," I encouraged him.
"You know as well as I do," he resumed,
"what German domination would mean; it
would be the end of everything."

"How is your job going?" I ventured.
"Rotten. I expect to finish up this week;
then I suppose I will have to tramp about
God knows how long."

"How long have you been at your trade?"
"Seventeen years."

"And you are thoroughly skilled?"
"Yes; I can hold my own with any of
them."

"You ought to have a lot of money in
the bank then. You are a single fellow,
steady, industrious and careful."

"Money! I've got enough to last me a
few weeks, perhaps enough to see me into
another job."

"How's that?"

"Well, work hasn't been steady for some
years, and you never know how long a
job is going to last."

"And you believe in conscription?"

"Yes," he warmed up, "these Germans
have got to be beaten. Supposing they took
our country from us; where would we be
then?"

Astounding Revelations.

"Times" Shares Held By Germans.

In continuance of my enquiries into the
ownership of, and the influences working
upon, the Press of this country, I ex-
amined in turn the share lists of the
"Morning Post," Ltd., the Associated
Newspapers, Ltd., E. Hulton and Co.,
Ltd., and the "Times" Publishing Co.,
Ltd. They provided some astounding
revelations.

THE HOUSE OF STANLEY.

E. Hulton and Co., Ltd., who are the
owners of the "Daily Dispatch," "Daily
Sketch," "Sunday Chronicle," "Ideas,"
"Athletic News," "Hulton's Weekly," and
certain other and similar periodicals issu-
ing from the precincts of Witley Grove,
Manchester, is pre-eminently a private
concern of the Hulton family, and the only
other interest of Mr. E. Hulton appears
to be a directorship of the Manchester
Racecourse Co., Ltd. But other interest-
ing names are associated with the papers.
The influence of the great house of Stan-
ley in papers so directly affecting the
minds of Lancashire begins to make itself
evident in 1908, when Edward George
Villiers Stanley, of 36 Cumberland-place,
W., makes his appearance as a director
without other visible interest. For some
time Thomas Eastham, would-be Con-
servative M.P. for Hyde, was also a
director without other interest apparent
than the fortunes of the particularly in-
spid Toryism for which that gentleman
stands.

Hultons are journalists, commercial
journalists first, last, and all the time.
Smart, up-to-date purveyors of the most
marketable news. For them politics is a
side-line.

Not so, however, with Associated
Newspapers, Ltd., a mighty company
with an interminable list of very small
shareholders of the kind who might be
expected to form the nucleus circulation
of a paper like the "Daily Mail." In its
lists there are, indeed, great blocks of
shares held by Lord Northcliffe and other
members of the Carmelite House staff,
but no one could describe this concern as
a family affair. It is a good investment
as well as a public benefit institution
directed by the commanding genius of
the Napoleonic Northcliffe.

Apart from this well-known director of
our Imperial destinies, this Cleon of our
modern mobs, the only familiar figures
(familiar except to their own congrega-
tions—for parsons crowd the lists) are
the inevitable Sir John R. Ellerman, the
shipowner, who holds 64,875 deferred
shares; Sir Thomas Lipton, with 5,000
shares, and Hildebrand S. Harnsworth,
with 25,200 shares. To Sir John R. Eller-
man I will refer later.

The "Daily Mail" is now one of the
European Powers, a monument of con-
summate business ability and concentra-
tion of energies, of terrific will-power
and magnificent self-assertiveness. All
is grist that comes to its mills. To-day
Northcliffe may be taken as a mouthpiece
of Russia, whose Ministers favor the
"Mail" with special messages, eulogistic
of its efforts in the cause of munition out-
put.

WHO OWN THE "TIMES"?

The shareholders' lists of the "Times"
Publishing Co., Ltd., the owners of "Old
Thunderer," now so often rather a "New
Squealer," provide a more interesting
assembly of people. The Walter family,
who have been connected with the
"Times" for many generations, are still
considerably interested in its fortunes.
They hold 99,500 ordinary shares and
more than 42,700 preference shares.

Lord Northcliffe has 110,069 ordinary
and 21,006 preference shares. Sir John
R. Ellerman, only son of Johann Herman

Ellerman, who hailed from Hamburg and
settled in Hull, and who controls several
shipping lines, has 33,000 ordinary and
31,190 preference shares. The "Financial
News" recently commented on his "con-
siderable influence" in newspaper circles,
and transport workers may well take
note of the fact. Mr. G. A. Sutton, direc-
tor of the Amalgamated Press, has 1,200
shares, and Mr. H. F. le Bas, of Messrs.
Geo. Newnes, is also interested in the
"Times."

Another newspaper magnate with a
holding of preference shares is Sir Henry
Dalziel, M.P., the chief owner of our
ultra-democratic friend "Reynolds's." General John B. Sterling has 10,000
shares; and we observe the name of Lord
Glencorner as holder of 1,666 preference
shares.

The ecclesiastic extraordinary deserves
more than a cursory reference. He is a
remarkable contradiction in character-
parts. Here he is, a Liberal Peer of very
recent creation, the eldest brother of
Mrs. Asquith, a shareholder in the
"Times." Elsewhere this Lord High
Commissioner of the Kirk of Scotland,
whose dignity is as that of the Arch-
bishop of Canterbury in England, is
chairman of the Tharsis Sulphur and
Copper Co., Ltd. Fancy an ecclesiastic
presiding over a brimstone concern! This
guardian of Christian simplicity is
also a director of four gold-mining com-
panies, and is at once a member of the
Executive Council of the National Ser-
vice League and a shareholder in the
Nobel Dynamite Trust, a company which
held £1,800,000 properties in German
munition works! He strikes me as being
a representative of the Church Univer-
sal!

Then there are these names in the
"Times" list, which, had they occurred in
the shareholders' lists of the National
Labor Press would have long ago at-
tracted the attention of the Northcliffe
organs:—

Baroness Eliza von Rothenberg, Rhein-
weiler, Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany;
Baroness Catherine Hall von Arnim,
Carlsruhe, Grand Duchy of Baden, Ger-
many; and

Agnes A. von Maltzahn, Paneslow,
Deminia, Pomerania, Germany.

They are probably quite as inoffensive
as the aliens whom the Northcliffe Press
has hunted into internment camps, but
their presence in such company is, to say
the least, interesting.

LIBERAL MINISTER & "MORNING POST."

Finally, there is the "Morning Post,"
the organ of that remarkable class of
country squires and retired colonels who
compose our British Junkerdom. Here I
made a discovery which caused me to
blink my eyes in blank amazement. It
could not be, and yet it was!

Lewis Vernon Harcourt, described as
Secretary of State for the Colonies, a
director of the "Morning Post" from 1905
to 1913!

It would have been comprehensible to
find him a shareholder, a trustee for some
fund he could not well desert, but a direc-
torship of the most Tory of Tory news-
papers whilst yet a Liberal Cabinet
Minister was staggering!

He appears as shareholder jointly with
Earl and Countess Bathurst and Major-
General Maxse in the current share list.
Nowhere does he appear as an individual
shareholder, and in the earlier returns
not even as a shareholder of any kind.

What does it mean?
J. T. WALTON NEWBOLD,
"Labor Leader."

her womanly courage for doing what she
does."

"Oh, all right."

"If only you Socialists were to be more
patriotic and help the government you
would be all right. But you go about it
all the wrong way."

"Well," I said, "I don't think that I will
go to work to-morrow."

"How's that?"

"Well, I know that you intend to work
hard so long as you can get it. Isn't that
so?"

"Yes."

"Well, I know that you will do plenty of
work for me as well as yourself, so there
is no reason why I should not take a holi-
day. While there are willing slaves like you
to work for next to nothing, I would be a
fool to work; and then again, I might be
doing you out of a job. I think I will de-
vote myself to getting hold of some of the
surplus wealth you produce so much of."

Losses in Time of Peace.

THE GREAT (BUSINESS) WAR.

By FRANK SUTHERLAND.

Let capital be threatened and in 10 minutes
one hundred million pounds is voted in
defence and without protest; but when
Lloyd George brought in his old age or
rather death-bed pension scheme, and
when Liberal newspapers were greeting
with hosannas the Welsh Messiah, and
Latter Day Saint of British Liberalism on
account of his "generosity," it was grave-
ly discussed how the Exchequer would
stand the strain. Lord Roseberry said the
frugality of the Scotch people would be
destroyed by such measures. But the
halo of the Welsh Messiah was dimmed
when John Burns explained that the Go-
vernment hoped many of those in the
workhouses would accept the munificent
pension of 5s. per week and live with their
friends, and as it cost 13s. per week to
maintain an inmate of the workhouse it
was hoped the Government would save
over one million pounds a year on the
venture. Like the Scotchman who said he
liked to go to the kirk on Sundays for two
reasons—first, because it looked respect-
able, and in the second place, because he
had an opportunity, going and coming, of
meeting neighbouring farmers and trans-
acting business, so the Government hoped
to combine generosity and economy in
the one undertaking. Let it not be sup-
posed that such brilliant examples of
"safe and sane" statesmanship are con-
fined to England. Two years ago Mr.
Andrew Fisher addressed a meeting at
Bundaberg, and was asked the question
whether he considered the sum of ten
shillings per week was sufficient to main-
tain an old age pensioner. He replied he
did not consider the sum sufficient, and
that the Government intended to increase
the allowance as soon as the financial con-
ditions permitted. In forwarding his pet
project of a strategic railway from Ade-
laide to Brisbane a few months ago, Mr.
Fisher was asked if the country was
financially able to carry out the project
and he replied: "We have money for any-
thing that is necessary." He ought to
have added "except old age pensions and
similar demands." Anyway, it is com-
forting to know we have a real live
statesman in our midst capable of uphold-
ing the best traditions of British states-
manship. Alas, he will soon be lost to
us, and be translated to the highest
heaven of political ambition. Verily he
has had his reward.

However much the capitalists and their
political hirelings may disagree and de-
nounce each other on one thing, they
are agreed that the poor must practise
economy and that the Government must
set a good example in that direction in
their dealings with the poor. Here is a
touching illustration. In a letter from
one of the War Committees in London
to the Secretary of the Red Cross Society
in Sydney, thanking them for promised
supplies of fruit and vegetables for the
North Sea Fleet, it is stated: "The Ad-
miralty do not include fresh vegetables
and fruit in the regular rations served out
to the men," and further on: "There is
nothing more needed to keep the men of
the Fleet in a fit condition than a good
supply of fresh fruit and vegetables;"
also, "Much will depend upon their good
health and general fitness in this. I need
hardly say diet plays a leading part." How
the patriots rave about the brave defend-
ers of the "first line of defence," yet are
quite careless of their health. Capitalism,
thy name is Ingratitude. A writer in
London "Sunday Times" (13th June last)
complains that soldiers are allowed a
quantity of meat per day far in excess of
what they were accustomed to eat in
peace times, and follows this up with an
advice to workingmen as follows: "One
of the most patriotic things workingmen
who have to remain at home could do
is to tighten their waistbelts, or, at least,
satisfy their hunger with food other than
meat. It is a simple thing, but it would
have an appreciable effect on the situa-
tion." It is indeed "a simple thing," for
did not one of the Assyrian Kings eat
grass, and just think on the "appreciable
effect" that would have on wages and
profits in our days. It is indeed pathetic
how concerned the British capitalist class
are in the matter of the welfare of the
working class. They are prepared, at a
pinch, to give anything to the poor in the
way of precept, but somehow feel indis-
posed in the matter of example. Their
(Concluded on page 4.)

"I'm a bonehead," he said. No—worse—
an ivoryhead. You tell Mrs. Lorimer when
you see her that that message is from an
ivoryhead. Don't forget; a solid, thick
ivoryhead."

—WYATT JONES.

Losses in Time of Peace.

(Continued from page 3.)

spiritual advisers also assure the workman that our paucity on the Continent is due to his drinking habits, and that under no consideration should they indulge in alcoholic liquors. Only abolish drink and the miseries of the poor vanish. They forget what the Bible says—"The destruction of the poor is their poverty," and also the advice given in Proverbs of the same book, viz.: "Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine unto those that be of heavy hearts. Let him drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more." Of course, nobody is simple enough in our day to believe that the average clergyman cares a rap for the teachings of the Bible; his guide is the exigencies of capitalism, and he well knows his safety and salvation depends on its maintenance, which, in turn, depends upon the acceptance of economic and religious superstitions on the part of the working-class, and it is the mission of the politician, the bourgeois economist, and the clergyman to nourish these superstitions by all and every means. It cannot be gainsaid they are worthy and faithful servants in the vineyard of their Lord and Master, King Capital. What transformations in thought time produces! Barely two years ago workmen were told they had "no stake in the country." Those of them who ventured to strike were "the scum of the earth," and altogether undeserving of sympathy. Then our masters had a quarrel over the spoils or surplus value or unpaid labor or the facilities for its future employment, and war is declared, and all is changed! In a moment—in the twinkling of an eye, as the Bible has it—the man, who yesterday had "no stake in the country," finds himself in possession of a country he must defend with his life, if necessary, and "the scum of the earth" becomes "heroes we are delighted to honour." How was this sudden transformation brought about? "Gentle reader (as the old schoolbooks used to say), there has been no transformation, at least the capitalists and their apologists have not changed. They are still at the same old stand, lying as consistently, persistently and beautifully as in days of yore. Capitalism, though its name is ingratitude, its surname is Hypocrisy."

When the British capitalist accuses the German capitalists of hideous atrocities, he tells the truth, but it is only the pot calling the kettle black. The "Socialist Standard," in an article on the Putumayo rubber atrocities, summed up the situation exactly when it said: "There is not one of the atrocities related in Blue Book Cd. 6266 that cannot be paralleled in the diocese of the Bishop of London, or in the diocese of any other English Bishop. There is not one page of this voluminous report reeking with bloody tragedy that might not have been made to carry as tragic and as bloody an inscription by any faithful hand that should have set itself the task of chronicling the history of any single day in any of the great manufacturing towns of highly civilised, free and Christian England." In the words of Marx, "Capital comes into the world dripping from head to foot from every pore with blood and dirt." Built up as it has been by force, it is to-day maintained mainly by fraud. An army of intellectuals are employed to utter and publish every conceivable falsehood to bolster it up. But time is on our side: Evolution slumbers not, neither does it sleep, and slowly but all the more surely the gigantic structure is breaking down under the load of iniquity, cruelty, corruption, and manifest absurdity that is becoming unendurable. To the Socialist the path is clear, the road is straight; there can be no compromise, no surrender of principles, but, like the Socialist member for Warsaw in the first Russian Duma, when some members declared they would be satisfied if more land was granted the peasants, others, with a measure limiting the power of the church, exclaimed, when asked what the Socialists demanded: "The Socialists demand everything, and they mean to get it."

Newspapers Hard-hit by War.

According to the Newspaper Press Directory, there were 91 fewer British newspapers at the beginning of 1915 than there were at the beginning of 1914. This decrease represented five months of war only. The defunct papers relied on advertisements as well as circulation, but failed to survive. When we consider how the "International" without any advertisements, has survived and kept the red flag flying, we can surely congratulate ourselves and redouble our efforts to keep it going. A special effort will be made between this and December to increase the paper's financial backing, and in this we hope all who can will help.

The receipt of a copy of this paper is an invitation to become a subscriber.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective: The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.

LUKE JONES.

General Secretary.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE.

Next meeting of the C.E. will be held on Sat. Nov. 13.

LUKE JONES.

Gen. Sec.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

A good meeting was held in the Domain. Comrade Slade caught the crowd late in the afternoon and did real good propaganda. Literature sales were good. The Rev. Rivett gave a splendid lecture in the evening on "Man." The hall was well filled and the interest well sustained. We could do with many more of these lectures.

Meetings were held in Park and Market streets, resulting in good sales of literature.

Hall fixtures:—

Monday: Speakers' Class.

Wednesday: Club Library Social.

Thursday: Branch Meeting.

Friday: Social Dance.

Sunday: Luke Jones will deliver his concluding lecture, entitled "The War and the Aftermath."

Domain fixtures:—

Sunday, Nov. 14th: Chair, J. McCormick, Dwyer, Rennell and others.
Park-st.: H. Gay, Slade, Highfield.

Market-st.: Rosenthal, Connell, Warner.

Special attention is called to the Speakers' Class every Monday evening at 8 p.m. All are cordially invited to attend, members or otherwise; admission free.

All comrades are asked to vigorously protest against the sentence of Ken Leslie.

W. E. J. Min. Sec.

NEWTOWN BRANCH.

Branch Rooms, 41 Enmore-road, Newtown.

Economic and Debating Class held every Wednesday night.

Dancing Class held every Monday night.

PROPAGANDA FIXTURES.

Saturday night: Newtown Bridge.
F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Sunday night: Newtown Bridge.
F. Hancock, J. Kilburn.

Comrade C. Jackson having been sentenced to three months jail for speaking too plainly about the war, the Branch has decided to open a Fund to assist Mrs. Jackson during her husband's incarceration. Donations should be forwarded to the undersigned at the above address.

The following donations have been received:—H. Pickup, 2/6, W. Tansley 2/-, Mrs. Tunks 2/-, Thinker 2/-, Cole 2/-, J.V. 2/6, J.G. 2/-, H. Pickup 2/6, W. Tansley 1/-, J.G. 2/-, Auburn Branch 7/-, A. Hilder 2/6, Mr. Mug 2/-, Smith 1/-, J. Higgins 2/6, Cole 2/6, Thinker 2/-, N. Finch 3/-, J.V. 2/6, T. Laidler 2/-, A. Sims 1/-, Spillman 2/-, J. Kilburn 1/3, A. Thomas 2/-, J. Dooley 2/-, T. Laidler 2/-, H. Pickup 2/6, Nickolson 2/-, W. Tansley 1/-, N. Finch 2/-, A. Leeds 2/-, Cole 2/-, J.V. 2/6, Thinker 2/-, J. Higgins 2/6, Nykamp 2/6. Supporters, etc., 41/11/6. J.G. 2s., H. Pickup, 2s. 6d., J. Higgins, 2s. 6d., Auburn Branch, 4s. 6d., T. Laidler, 2s. 6d., N. Finch 1s. 6d., J. V. 2s. 6d., Nickolson, 1s., J. G., 2s., J. Higgins, 2s. 6d., T. O'Donnel, 1s., Supporters and Friends, 10s. 1.

RAY EVERITT, Secretary.

BALMAIN.

A good meeting was held here on Sunday night by Sloan and Nelson. It was one of the best meetings we have had for some time, about three hundred attending to hear the message of Socialism. At the close several questions were asked and dealt with. Papers sold out early.

Balmain is beginning to wake up and study Socialism.

G. NELSON, Sec.

AUBURN BRANCH.

The above branch meets every Monday night at comrade Jenkin's residence, Kurradah Road, Auburn.

The usual propaganda meetings will be resumed when the warmer evenings set in.

Those who desire to join the branch and help in forwarding the Socialist cause should hand in their names to the branch secretary.

J. J. KEGG.

BRISBANE.

Our propaganda meetings are still go-

ing strong, although a little of the patriotic finger spirit shows itself at times. The Anti-Militarist, Anti-Conscription League is doing its bit in this city, meetings being held every Sunday night in the Trades Hall, and lectures given on subjects relative to the war and the conditions of the workers, followed by discussions. Comrade Mandeno is still in Boggo-road Gaol, but as the result of the action of the unions, particularly the Industrial Council, and the Anti-Militarist and Anti-Conscription League, the conditions have been in his case improved. He has got his own clothes to wear, three meals a day provided from outside; also literature to read. He has now been treated in a similar way to the political prisoners of Russia and Germany. After a hard and strenuous fight being put up on the part of the workers and some of the politicians of this State against ideas of the "Stone Age," held by numbers of our progressive and freedom-loving country Australians. A petition has been forwarded to the Federal authorities by the Industrial Council for Mandeno's release, as they have stated that they cannot take notice of deputations. Should this fail, there is a possibility of a strike taking place demanding this release. So you see the union movement of Brisbane is not altogether dead, and that they have a sense of what is justice. So there is still the hope of our comrade getting released although having done half his time now.

ERN. FREDLIEN, Secretary.

Ken Leslie's Case.

A good deal of interest is being manifested in Leslie's case. Luke Jones and Leslie have been addressing meetings and working vigorously in Melbourne, and several unions and Labor bodies have passed resolutions of protest.

At the last meeting of the United Clerks' Union of N.S.W. the following resolution was carried:—

"That this union views with indignation the action of the authorities in suppressing freedom of speech under the War Precautions Act, and desires to see the men who have been victimised liberated at once."

The secretary of the N.S.W. Operative Plasterers' Association writes the general secretary:

"Your letter came before our meeting last night, and I was instructed to enter our strongest protest to the Attorney-General and ask him to cancel the sentence on Mr. Leslie, of Tumut, also against the treatment of J. Quinton and Chas. Jackson, two of your members, whom we consider have been unjustly treated while endeavoring to express their thoughts in free speech."

Workers, get your union to protest and forward your own protest to the Federal Attorney-General. Leslie is being victimised by two or three men in Tumut out of personal spite. See that he is not jailed by them!

Luke Jones in Melbourne.

Luke Jones, Gen. Sec. A.S.P., has been vigorously conducting a campaign in connection with the prosecutions under the War Precautions Act in Melbourne. Last Sunday he addressed meetings at the Yarra Bank, the Bijou Theatre, and the A.S.P. Hall. At these meetings resolutions of protest were carried and funds collected for the defence. On landing in Melbourne last Saturday, Comrade Jones got into touch with Frank Anstey, Miss Pankhurst, Senator Ready, Percy Laidler, and others who rendered valuable assistance, with the result that a stay of proceedings was obtained in Leslie's case. He is hopeful of beating the little bunch of Tumut nuts.

Warner's Appeal.

On Monday, Nov. 8, Comrade Joe Warner appealed to Judge Docker against a fine imposed upon him at the Central Police Court, Sydney. Warner made a stiff fight for his appeal but, of course, was turned down.

Warner refused to pay the fine or be bound over, preferring to serve the sentence of a month's jail.

Help the "International Socialist."

Comrades, friends, and supporters of the "International Socialist," we want your help in organising a bumper benefit for the Press Fund, to be held early in December. You have done mightily to keep the paper going during the last few strenuous months of war-time, but there is still a little leeway to make good, and we want to start 1916 with a clean sheet. The paper does not owe a penny to outside merchants, but it owes much to those who have shouldered the burden and responsibility of its publication. The strain

is too much for the few, and Sydney Branch has decided to ask all to help in organising a Bazaar, Socials, and Dances, etc., for one week in December. Donations in cash or goods for sale may be forwarded to Mrs. Lorimer, Branch Secretary, or to the Editor. Address all such to 115 Goulburn-street, Sydney.

Now, comrades, it is up to everyone to do their best—if only to the extent of a penny stamp.

Books and Pamphlets on Sale and to Arrive.

Title.	s. d.
The Positive Outcome of Philosophy, also in same volume Letters on Logic and the Nature of Human Brain Work (Dietzgen)	4s
Landmarks of Scientific Socialism (Anti-Duehring). Contains the most important portions of the larger work from which Socialism, Utopian and Scientific was taken (Engels)	4s
The Physical Basis of Mind and Morals. Shows the origin of mind and the relation of economics to morals (Fitch) ..	4s
Essays on the Materialistic Conception of History (Labriola)	4s
Socialism and Philosophy. In the form of familiar letters (Labriola)	4s
An Introduction to Sociology. A new and useful work for beginners, tracing the development of this new science, with estimates of the work of Comte, Spencer, Ward, Small, and other Sociologists (Lewis)	4s
Critique of Political Economy. Explains the general theory of surplus value and discusses the currency question (Marx) ..	4s
The Poverty of Philosophy. A reply to Proudhon (Marx)	1s
Looking Forward: A Treatise on the Status of Woman and the Origin and Growth of the Family and the State (Rappaport) ..	4s
Marxian Economics, a popular introduction to the study of Marx (Untermann) ..	1s
Principles of Scientific Socialism, a systematic and attractive statement of Socialist theories (Wails)	4s
Woman and Socialism, the classic work on this subject, revised, enlarged, and newly translated (Bebel)	6s
Ancient Society, the greatest and most revolutionary book on primitive man (Morgan)	6s
Capital, Vol. I, The Process of Capitalist Production (Marx)	8s
Capital, Vol. II, The Process of Circulation of Capital (Marx)	8s
Capital, Vol. III, The Process of Capitalist Production as a Whole (Marx)	8s
Introduction to Socialism. Excellent for beginners, 64 pages (Richardson) ..	3d
Unionism and Socialism (Eugene V. Debs) ..	6d
Industrial Socialism. Explains why the Socialist Party stands for economic as well as political action (Haywood and Bohn)	6d
The Right to be Lazy (64 pages) (Lafargue)	6d
Socialism, What It Is and What It Seeks to Accomplish. (Wilhelm) Liebknecht ..	6d
No Compromise: No Political Trading Liebknecht's (Wilhelm)	6d
Value, Price and Profit. Explains the vital things wage-workers need to know about economics, cloth. (Marx) ..	6d
The Socialists: Who They Are and What They Stand For (Spargo)	6d
One Big Union: An explanation of the principles of Industrial Unionism, with Chart showing the grouping of the Industries (Trautmann)	6d
The Positive School of Criminology. Three lectures explaining what crime really is (Ferri)	2s
Justice and Goodness (Lafargue)	2s
Evolution, Social and Organic. Lectures showing that Socialism is the logical outcome of modern science (Lewis) ..	2s
The Militant Proletariat, a discussion of the American working-class and the Socialist Party (Lewis)	2s
Memoirs of Karl Marx. Delightful personal recollections (Liebknecht)	2s
The Theoretical System of Karl Marx. Best and completest work on Marx's theories, with replies to critics (Boudin)	4s
Life, Writing and speeches of Eugene V. Debs. A large volume originally published at 8s, containing all of Debs' most important writing with a life sketch by Stephen M. Reynolds and a preface by Mary U. Marcy (Debs). Cloth.	4s
Philosophical Essays, including the Religion of Social Democracy, the Ethics of Social Democracy, Social Democratic Philosophy, etc. (Dietzgen)	1s
Revolution and Counter-Revolution, or Germany in 1848. The story of a fight won by wage-workers; then lost by their middle-class allies (Marx)	2s
The Communist Manifesto. First published in 1848, this is still the classic statement of Socialist Principles (Marx and Engels). Cloth, with Liebknecht's No Compromise	2s
The World's Revolutions. A historical study of the great Revolutions; the chapter on Christianity is especially fine (Untermann)	2s

JUST ARRIVED.

"The Struggle for Existence," by Walter Thomas Mills, 5s. By Post 5s. 6d.

"The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists," by Robert Tresselt, 2s. 6d. Posted 2s. 9d.

Printed and published by William Robert Wisphear, at 115 Goulburn-St., Sydney, for the Sydney Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party.